

## Orleans County Monitor.

The Monitor is printed every Monday, by E. H. Webster, at \$2.00 per year, if paid in Advance.

BARTON, MONDAY, AUG. 26, 1872.

"Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,  
Unswayed by Influence and undisturbed by gain;  
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,  
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law."



FOR PRESIDENT,  
**ULYSSES S. GRANT,**  
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**HENRY WILSON,**  
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"GENERAL GRANT NEVER HAS BEEN BEATEN, AND HE NEVER WILL BE."—Horace Greeley.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,  
JULIUS CONVERSE, of Woodstock,  
FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,  
S. S. TAPP, of Burlington.  
FOR TREASURER,  
JOHN A. PAGE, of Montpelier.

County Ticket.

E. P. COLTON, Irasburgh, }  
H. C. WILSON, Troy, }  
ORIN TAYLOR, Morgan, }  
H. S. JONES, Cowley, }  
E. A. STEWART, Newport, Judge of Probate,  
W. D. CRANE, Newport, State's Attorney,  
A. J. DODGE, Lowell, Sheriff,  
JOSEPH BATES 2d, Derby, High Bailiff.

Remember Election-Day, Boys—Come Out and help Bang the Old Gun.

Our State election occurs September 3d—one week from to-morrow. As the next issue of our paper will be printed but one day before that election and this is the last opportunity we shall have, we wish to urge upon our Republican readers, the importance of being on hand at the polls on that day with a vote—a *Good Republican vote*—at the end of each strong right arm. Here in Vermont, where everything is all one way, we are a little too apt to say to ourselves, "Oh, well, 't's all right; there'll be no need of them without me; my vote won't make any odds with the result; so guess I'll stay at home and attend to my business and save a day and a dollar." True enough, Vermont is all right; she has always been true blue and we believe she always will be; but the aim of the Republican party of Vermont at this next election is not, just barely to carry the day, but to give the Ticket such an overwhelming majority as will make Ulysses, and Henry, and every Republican in the land "chuckle" with delight and clap their hands for joy. Every Republican that drops a vote in the ballot-box on that day, does his duty and makes the majority one greater, and every one who stays away, throws a drop of cold water to help quench the enthusiasm that is everywhere springing up for the saviors of our country, Grant & Wilson and the boys in blue. Imagine yourself, if you please, on the evening of the next morning after the election, down in Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, any of the doubtful States, as the dispatches come flying and humming over the wires: You meet a friend, his face all aglow and his bosom swelling with patriotism as he says to you, "Have you heard the news from Vermont?" "No! why, what's the matter with Vermont?" "Converse is elected by thirty thousand majority!" "Good!" you would hear it all over the country. A small State, but what a majority!—What an encouragement it would be to our friends who stand trembling, in the close States. What an influence it would have on a large class who stand tottering upon the fence ready to go whichever way the wind blows the hardest. How much more likely they would be to jump off on our side. We do not expect to quite give a majority of thirty thousand, but let every man take hold of the rope and pull hard at the right time so that we may come as near to it as possible. Let every man remember that our opponents are making extraordinary efforts, straining every nerve, to reduce the majority—they say they will cut it down to eight thousand. Let us see if they will. Come out, then, on the 3d of September, and help lift up the banner of Republicanism, and thereby aid a little towards saving the country from the hands of the enemy.

Kilpatrick On Hand, but Honest Horace Not Est.

Those who went to Newport last Tuesday to see Horace Greeley, and hear him speak, were sorely disappointed. "Good old Honest Farmer Horace," instead of being there, as was advertised, was at home far away, in Chappaqua, with his big bushy eyebrows, mowing this and cutting edgers. General Kilpatrick was on hand, however, and after the raising of a tiny Greeley & Brown flag, gave them the benefit of a lively little speech of seventy minutes. There was not a very great crowd out, nor was it over enthusiastic. Probably 250 or 300 persons were present, nearly half of which were Grant men, who had a desire to see Horace Greeley and hear "Little Kill," as well as the Democrats. The General commenced his speech by eulogizing Grant's military career, and wound off by severely criticizing the last half of his Presidential term. The first year, he said Grant done very well, and things seemed to go along smoothly; but the second year he had called around him a gang of thieves who had stolen enormous sums of money. Accused him of using the revenue of the country for the purpose of securing his re-nomination and re-election, but forgot to say that three hundred million dollars of the National debt had been paid off in the last three years. He referred to the old charge of "gift-taking," but did not say that all these presents

—if indeed there were such a countless number—were made before ever Gen. Grant became President. He referred to a speech, purported to have been made by Senator Wilson, in Boston, in 1866—during the Know Nothing excitement—in which he represented him as insulting our foreign-born citizens in the most outrageous manner, but he did not have at his finger-ends the following extract from a speech delivered by Mr. Wilson, in Brattleboro, May 25, 1864, when the Know Nothing party was in its prime. Mr. Wilson said:

"I have no sympathy with that narrow, bigoted, intolerant spirit that would make war upon a race of men because they happened to be born in other lands, a dastardly spirit that would repel from our shores the men who sought homes here under our free institutions. Such a spirit is anti-American, devilish—I loathe it from the bottom of my heart."

Some one remarked that if Kilpatrick could lecture in every school district, this country could be carried for Greeley. Then he would have to adopt different tactics from what was resorted to last Tuesday, for, so far as we have heard the expressions of Republicans who were there, the opinion is general that the Republican cause sustained not a particle of injury and that not a convert was made to Democracy. But in expressing themselves thusly, no one, we presume, means to insinuate that the General is not "a smart little fellow." While every one admits that he is a "gay and festive chap," they admit also at the same time that it is an ugly and embarrassing job, at the present time, for Democratic orators to catch Republicans here in Vermont, by "putting salt on their coat tails."

During the speech, a couple of dogs near the platform got into a little difficulty, and undertook to "fight it out," then and there, to use a "Liberal's" remark, "a little, nasty, GRANT man" remark, in the insulting remark, "One dog at a time!" Whether the word Grant, need be emphasized so much more emphatically than the man, or not, the remark was low, mean and ungentlemanly. If there is a Grant man who cannot go to a Democratic meeting and listen to remarks that do not exactly suit his taste, without making a disturbance, he had better stay at home, where he can enjoy, without molesting others, his own good opinion of himself, and his view of "politics and things." Give us free speech without insult, and down with the man who raises his arm against it.

RALLY ROUND THE FLAG, BOYS.

Posters are out for a grand Republican Rally of the veteran soldiers and citizens of Northeastern Vermont, at Newport, August 28, (next Wednesday.) Col. C. H. Joyce, of Rutland; Col. H. H. Powers, of Morrisville, Hon. Ossian Ray, of Lancaster, N. H., and other prominent can-do men, will address the meeting. Our never defeated candidate for the Presidency, "Unconditional Surrender Grant" is NOT expected to be present, but will visit Vermont in November, when he will close the campaign of '72 with a Clap of Thunder! There will be a military parade in which all the arms of the service will be represented. There will be a Grant and Wilson flag raising, greeted by an artillery salute. Speaking will commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. Newport Cornet Band will be in attendance. Conn. & Pass. R. R. Co., will carry passengers for fare one way.—Posters.

N. P. Lovering Jr.'s Lyndonville Jubilee.

Remember the Grand Musical Jubilee, at Lyndonville, commencing September 2d, and continuing September 3, 4, 5, and 6. The following celebrated artists have been engaged: Mrs. Julia Houston West, now esteemed the leading Soprano in New England. Prof. Eben Tourjee, of the Boston Conservatory of Music, well known as the organizer of the grand chorus of 20,000 voices at the late Peace Jubilee. Mrs. E. L. Wallace, Soprano, of Boston; Miss Aggie Dana, Soprano, Lawrence; Mrs. Mary Sprague, Alto, Lawrence; Carter's Band and Orchestra, Boston; Prof. S. A. Ellis, of Lawrence, and others.

Opening prayer and address, by Rev. L. O. Brastow.

Arrangements of seats in the Hall for singers, will be better than on any previous occasion of the kind in this vicinity.

Col. E. D. Hopkins, Popular Conductor and Tenor Singer, will be present the last two days and assist in both capacities.

Chorus Class from Lebanon, N. H., have signified their intention of being present.

The grove exercises will consist of music by the Orchestra, singing and addresses by popular speakers.

Prices of admission.—Season Tickets, admitting to all exercises at the Grove and Hall, \$1.00; Single Tickets—Tuesday, Sept. 3d, Hall and Grove, 25 cts. Wednesday, September 4, hall and grove, 25 cts. Thursday, Sept. 5, grove and hall, 25 cts. Friday, Sept. 6, ditto, 25 cts. Grand concerts Thursday and Friday evenings, 50 cts., reserved seats, 75 cts.

Singers are earnestly requested to be present at the first rehearsal as most of the music to be used is entirely new.

Board can be obtained in private families at 75c and \$1.00 per day, and at the hotels for \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Singers will do well to engage board in advance, and for that purpose or for any information, they can address, N. P. Lovering Jr., Lyndonville, Vt. Fare one way.

## Democratic County Nominations.

The Liberal and Democratic County Convention met in the Academy Hall at Newport, on the 20th. Marshal Carpenter of Derby, occupied the chair; Chas. P. Allen and L. B. McClintock were chosen Secretaries. The Town Committees chosen were as follows, as we have been able to obtain them:

Albany, Robert Beede, O. G. Cheney; Coventry, J. R. Thrasher, Heman White A. H. Hancock; Craftsbury, John Wyllie, S. R. Corey, Simon Hidden; Derby, Henry Carpenter, Henry O. Wooley, L. C. Gallup; Greensboro, A. Chesley, D. C. Thornton, H. S. Calderwood; Lowell, Carlos Farman, Charles King, E. Stephenson; Jay, G. W. Crandall, E. Ryan, David Handy; Westfield, J. Hodgkins, N. C. Hoyt, D. F. Boynton; Newport, J. Y. Green, E. Bickford, Daniel Kendall.

The following nominations were made by the Convention:

Senators, Amory Davison, Craftsbury; John L. Edwards, Derby.

Ass't Judges, S. D. Cowles of Derby; A. C. Robinson, Barton.

Judge of Probate, Marshal Carpenter, Derby.

State's Attorney, J. B. Robinson, Barton.

Sheriff, A. J. Morrill, Charleston.

High Bailiff, John R. Thrasher, Coventry.

The following are the names of the County Committee:

G. W. Simpson, Charles P. Allen, W. G. Elkins, G. W. Aiken, Nelson Rand, Geo. D. Wyman.

The Convention then adjourned to the Memphremagog House, and listened to an eloquent speech from Gen. Kilpatrick.

The Orleans Co. Fair will be held October 1st and 2d, and it will be held for farmers to prepare to make a good showing in every department. The society still offer premiums on half acres of all kinds of grain. Now is the time to look the crops over and see your chances for a premium. The Secretary has not succeeded in engaging Dr. Loring to make the address, but has now written to Col. Geo. E. Waring of Ogden Farm.

VISITING THE SICK.

What do we visit the sick for? There is only one sensible answer to this question, and that is this: We visit them to do them good physically or spiritually or both. Now we either do this or we do them hurt. Sick people are generally very sensitive. It takes very little to cast them down, and very little to buoy them up. A word, or look, or tone of voice will do it. To enter the room of the sick with a countenance which seems to say, "Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound," with sepulchral voice and fearful mien, is enough to make a well person feel bad; and many a one entering a room in this way has discouraged the nervous sufferer and sent him to the grave, when by buoyant surroundings he might have been saved to see many years of happy life. This mournful, we-begone appearance that so many allude to come over them when visiting the afflicted is not only an injury physically but no good spiritually: for verily one cheerful, kind, heart-felt invitation to the pain-weary, to lean upon God and rest, will be more help to them than the most doleful admonition that could be given. Some people are afraid to have their friends and relatives conversed with upon the subject of religion, and some physicians forbid religious talk to their patients, and their reason is this: that they fear it will cast a gloom or trouble upon the mind, and hence shorten life. Suppose there is sense in this, if religion be a thing that shortens life, but it is not, and I believe that any one who can bear a word of cheer, can bear a word of invitation to Christ; and yet this idea that some people have of piety being a mind disturber, a melancholy producer, has been given by those belonging to the Christian church who go like "Druids of old" with bended form, grave expression, and seek to hold converse with the afflicted. There are times in life when we feel sad, and at such times we make even the cheeriest, blue about us. But when we visit those who heed sunshine most, let us carry with us a soul brim full of joy, and perchance, in so doing, we may be instrumental in lifting a load of doubt from an immortal spirit, which will give forever, ecstasy to angelic song and make an eternal destiny fragrant with peace. Oh! away with the idea that this world is a vale of tears when it is a valley of roses sparkling with dew drops; this sadness and doubt when we have all eternity to be happy in; this complaining of thorns in the way, when Christ used them all in the Crown he wore on Calvary; this mourning about the changeableness of our home on earth, when we may have one immortal hereafter. J. W. M. Barton, Aug. 22, 1871.

The publishers of the Illustrated Christian weekly make a special offer of their elegantly illustrated weekly from the first of September to the close of the present year, together with a finely engraved map of Palestine printed in colors, to any person on receipt of seventy-five cents.

It is encouraging to know that this latest and best effort of the American Tract Society to stem the tide of corrupt literature by "overcoming evil with good," is meeting with well merited success.

Week before last Frederick, son of Rev. Mr. Jenkins, of Sheffield, was going to church on crutches, when he struck his toe against something, breaking his leg short off in the place where it was broken last June.

## VISITS HIS BIRTH-PLACE.

So said the Democratic papers when Horace Greeley started on his late peregrinations. "He goes to visit his birth-place and relatives, and to find rest." But he didn't do any such thing. He sallied out for a different purpose. New Hampshire is a close state, in a political point of view. Mr. Greeley came to get up a popular enthusiasm in his own behalf, and to carry the state over into the camp of the enemy.

He did not visit his birth-place. That was Amherst—a very respectable place, but a strong Republican town. There are no leading copperheads there; no political managers on the Democratic side. So Greeley kept out of Amherst. He came to visit his birth-place, but carefully shunned it. He came in search of rest, but rushed headlong into the noisy crowd. "Tear down that flaunting lie!" Horace, your visit was a political one.

Let us have no more disguises. Leave that to the Ku-Klux Klans who murder men for voting the Republican ticket. Mr. Greeley is trying his hand at the game which Scott played in 1852, and Johnson played when he "swung around the circle," and he will have the same success.

No, Mr. Greeley didn't visit his birth-place; he didn't counsel with the men of Amherst. He hunted such beautiful Liberal Republicans as Israel Hunt, of Nashua; Wm. Butterfield of Concord; and John G. Sinclair of Littleton! The result of his visit is just what every sane man must have known it would be. He is damaged by it. The impression made upon our people is certainly unfavorable to this traveling candidate.

Republicans look on with wondering eyes to see that chief of New Hampshire copperheads, John G. Sinclair, champion Horace Greeley, and introduce him, with laudatory remarks, to the crowd. Democrats find it hard to forget that Greeley has spent a life-time in denouncing them as the off-scourings of the world. "Point wherever you please," he says, "to an election district which is morally rotten, given up to debauchery and vice, and there you will find the Democratic party strong."

Greeley will not carry New Hampshire. He will get but a very small number of votes from men who have heretofore voted the Republican ticket. He will not carry the whole Democratic vote. We know of Democrats who will not vote at all, and others who will vote with us. They can now quit the Democratic party without dishonor, and without censure. Our loss on the one hand will be more than compensated on the other.

In the country at large, Horace Greeley is to be the worst beaten candidate since Winfield Scott. The country dares not trust him, the honest would be too great. The present prosperous condition will not be disturbed.—Concord Monitor.

HENRY CLAY AND JAMES BUCHANAN.

Mr. Clay, of all men, relished a personal discussion—a duel, with words for the weapons. He excelled in philippic and retort, and never flinched when he met an antagonist who could give as well as take. He was merciless in a skirmish of this kind, and had no hesitation in alluding to physical defects or natural infirmities of any description. He indulged frequently in coarse pleasantries and unparaphraseable ridicule. Mr. Buchanan was his pet aversion, and he expressed his dislike in season and out of season. Mr. Buchanan had a defect in his sight, a sort of wall-eye, or cross-eye, which gave him the appearance of obliquity of vision. On one occasion, when the Democrats were in the majority, Mr. Clay complained of some act of Mr. Wright, alluding to him as the "leader of the Senate." From the spot where Mr. Clay was standing, Mr. Wright and Mr. Buchanan were nearly in a range in the semicircle. Mr. Buchanan rose to reply, supposing himself to have been referred to. Mr. Clay, with an expression on his face compounded of derision and contempt, said: "Mr. President, the Senator from Pennsylvania is giving himself a deal of unnecessary trouble. I made no allusion to him, Sir. I spoke of the leader of the Senate," pointing unmistakably to Mr. Wright.

Mr. Buchanan, with much embarrassment, hesitatingly rejoined: "Mr. President, I did not intend to arrogate to myself any such distinction. I make no pretensions to be the leader of the Senate; ('I should hope not,' interrupted Mr. Clay, without rising;) but the Senator from Kentucky certainly looked at me."

"No, Mr. President, I did nothing of the kind. It was not that I looked at the Senator; (here he held up his hands, making a cross with two fingers;) it was the way he looked at me."

At another time Mr. Clay and Mr. Buchanan fell into a controversial discussion, in which personalities were freely interchanged. Mr. Clay at last alluded to some transaction involving Mr. Buchanan, much to that gentleman's embarrassment, who hesitated and stammered, but finally recovering himself, said that he could retort upon the gentleman from Kentucky, and intimating that he could reveal a secret that he would not like to have made public, hinting at something that was understood by Mr. Clay. Springing to his feet, the latter exclaimed in a loud and imperious tone:

"No, Sir, not a word! That subject is taboo."

"But the Senator has spoken of my private affairs, and I must be allowed a similar license."

"Proceed, Sir," said Mr. Clay; but understand that you proceed at your peril!"

Mr. Buchanan sank into a chair turning the color of his white cravat, without uttering another word.—Harper's Magazine.

## GLORIOUS NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

A GREAT REACTION. When Horace Greeley was first nominated, it was assumed with a great deal of assurance that the South would be almost a unit for him on the electoral vote. But the latest news from the South puts an entirely new phase on the question.

First, the election in North Carolina shows that the Negro vote of the South will be cast solid for Grant.

Secondly, the election in Louisiana shows a disposition on the part of the sterling Democrats of the South to unite with the Republicans in defeating the Greeley combination.

Further south we see the same indications. At Atlanta, Georgia, on the receipt of the North Carolina victory, there was a grand Republican rejoicing. But the most significant thing was a meeting at the same time of the Anti-Greeley Democrats. A correspondent describes it as follows:

There was also an enthusiastic meeting of the Anti-Greeley Democrats held at the same time, at James Hall, under the supervision of the Young Men's Democratic Club. There was about 1,200 in attendance. Resolutions were unanimously adopted pledging the party to eternal opposition to the Greeley ticket. Among the speakers present were Hon. James I. Seward, formerly a Member of Congress from the Third District, and a conspicuous Democratic leader in this State; Mr. Atkins a representative of the Democracy of the old school, and Col. W. H. Weems, one of the most gifted and popular of the late Confederate leaders in Georgia. It is by no means improbable that a coalition will be formed between the Republicans and Anti-Greeley Democrats, whereby an Anti-Greeley Democratic Governor will be elected and the electoral vote of the State cast for Grant and Wilson. The breach in the Democratic party over the Baltimore and Cincinnati tickets is now considered irreparable, and in any event Greeley will not receive the Democratic vote of the State by at least 25,000.

WHO IS TO BE CHEATED?—The North Carolina correspondent of the New York Tribune, addressing that paper before the recent election, wrote these remarkable and suggestive words.

"The Democrats of the South, if Horace Greeley is elected, will be the worst disappointed set of men you ever saw. I don't believe Mr. Greeley has sold out to them, as they think he has, and there's sure to be a fight unless these secessionists down here are allowed to manage him. You don't and can't know him as we do; but mind what I tell you, this whole country will be overrun with Ku-Klux within three months after Greeley's inauguration. Then if he undertakes to suppress disorder there will be such a howl as this country never heard."

Observe, this confiding correspondent does not believe "Mr. Greeley has sold out," but frankly admits that the rebel element "thinks he has." Which party is likely to know best?

A bet of \$1,000 was arranged in this city to-day, between a citizen of a neighboring town and a gentleman from Boston, on the Presidential election. The terms of the bet are these: The New Hampshire man bets \$1,000 that Horace Greeley will be elected the next President of the United States, if he lives. The Boston man covers the money with \$1,000, and should either Grant or Greeley die before the election, then each man withdraws his money. The money was deposited with one of our bankers to-day. We are authorized to say that another \$1,000 is deposited in Minot's Bank, ready for a like bet.—Greeley men, step to the front. Further information concerning the proffered bet can be obtained at this office.—Concord Monitor.

A private letter from N. Baker, formerly a resident of Caledonia Co., now in Yolo Co., Cal., to his brother-in-law, Hon. L. B. Sherwin, of this town, states his county is largely populated by men from the rebel states, who formerly owned slaves. They are unanimous and enthusiastic in their support of Greeley, and give as a reason that they expect to get pay for their slaves. It cannot be longer denied that that is the argument used by the Greeley orators in the South.

No foolish white-hot fancies, No wreck of our finances, No paying rebel debt, No Ku-Klux Klan you bet, No Democrats to lead us, No Tammany to bleed us, No petty free-trade rob us, No silly frowny hobbies, No re-enslaving blacks, No Chappaqua dull ax, No plowing Union graves, No pay for rebel's slaves, No more secession schism, No crazy Fourierism, No charge of traitor commanders, No Thompson and no Sanders, No bran-bread theorizer, No humbug fertilizer, No wars with foreign powers, No soft-shelled crab in ours, No bar to black men's rights, No maskings and no frights, No party smash and ruin, No national undoing, No shaky, rotten timber, No Greeley in November.

—Carl Brent.

The Lebanon, N. H., Free Press says: After diligent inquiry, we have been able to find two, and only two of the 500 Republicans of Lebanon, who propose to go the Dolly Varden ticket.—One of them has never been regarded as fully in sympathy with the party, and has not been so in fact. Both have very earnest Democratic wives, and it is presumed that each couple have concluded to "shake hands across the bloody chasm" and together join the Liberals, for the sake of "peace in the family." They are very excellent citizens without.

On the other hand, we know that more than a dozen Democrats of Lebanon, have declared most positively, since the nomination, that they cannot under any circumstances vote for Greeley.

## ALL KINDS

Reading This Column.

NEW GOODS AT OWEN'S.

I am just now opening a new and carefully selected stock of Summer Goods, which I invite the public to call and examine—I do not claim to have the traditional "very largest stock of very best goods, at the very lowest prices," but I do claim to have the Largest—Cleanest—and best assorted stock of

Job Printing

EXECUTED IN A NEAT

WORKMANLIKE MANNER,

SHORT NOTICE

At Low Prices

AT THE

MONITOR OFFICE.

Posters,

Circulars,

Cards,

Bill Heads,

Labels,

IN SHORT

EVERYTHING THAT YOU WANT

IN THE

## Fifty Dollars Fine For

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## FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale a set of Buildings, and about two acres of excellent land, in the village of West Glover, Vt. The buildings are nearly new and very convenient; never falls water on the premises. For further particulars inquire of CHAS. M. GIFFIN, 212 West Glover, May 27, 1872.

ATHALL'S.

WHITE GOODS

Dame Dolly Varden

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS

TEAS

ORLEANS CO. MARBLE WORKS.

AT BARTON, VT.

M. J. SMITH

Best Quarries

VERMONT AND ITALY

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Grave Stones, Monuments, Tablets, and all kinds of cemetery work; particular attention will be given to

FANCY HEADSTONES.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Harnesses.

BARTON LANDING, has now on hand a General Assortment of harnesses, and those in want of a good harness will find it for their interest to call before buying elsewhere.

Repairing Done

NEATNESS & DISPATCH.

DAVID GILLES, 222-24 June 3, 1872

FOR SALE BY

NEATNESS & DISPATCH.

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